

I believe that life is full of choices

Have you ever counted the number of choices you make a day? Well, let us start from the beginning of the day, when the morning alarm goes off, we face the choice of waking up or continuing to snooze. Then we proceed to breakfast where we choose our flavour of milk and pick our choice of cereal. After that, we may take hours to decide on what to wear, before leaving the house. The list goes on.

We make countless choices everyday. They may be minor ones which we do not take into much consideration, or difficult ones that kills millions of our brain cells just to pick the best choice. Sometimes it is easy to make a choice while other times we take hours and still could not come to a decision. In our lives, there would definitely be certain choices that we would have to make, which may just impact greatly on the rest of our lives.

When I was in primary school, I remember my school's principal would always tell us short moral stories or real life examples during Monday morning assemblies, repeating her famous quote - "Always make the right choice." And she would pause at "the" and make us fill in the sentence by replying "right choice". And then I was at the age of eight when I faced with making a tough decision which I remembered till now.

My class had a Science test paper that day. While everyone in the class was busy focusing and writing on their papers, I spotted Adeline cheating with a piece of note and no one else noticed. After the test, during break time, I confronted Adeline and told her that I saw. Adeline appeared shocked and a little guilty, and pleaded for me to keep this a secret. She promised that she would never do such thing again.

This may seem like a typical short story where I was supposed to be a good student and report to the teacher about the incident. However, at the age of eight, the fear of losing a friend fought against the righteousness I had. Furthermore, she already promised to never do it again, reporting the incident would only harm her, isn't it? So which is the right choice here? I decided to not report the incident, though I was not sure if this was the right choice made. Adeline kept her promise, and both of us actually became best friends who helped each other with our work. Even till today, I am still unsure if that choice made was a right one, but I was certain it was a choice I did not regret making.

I feel that out of the countless of choices we make, what matters is we do not regret making them, and that would be the best choice made.